SUPERMAN
No. 72
MAY...TEN CENTS
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
ACTION COMICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SUPERMAN
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
LIFTING A BRIDGE OR A BUILDING AND CARRYING IT SOMEPLACE, SOUNDS LIKE A BIG JOB. CERTAINLY NOT A JOB FOR ORDINARY MEN! IT'S THE SORT OF FEAT THAT WE'D THINK OF GIVING TO SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN, WHOSE STEEL MUSCLES CAN LIFT BUILDINGS, AND OTHER MANY-TON MONSTERS OF BRICK AND STEEL! ONLY SUPERMAN COULD DO THAT!
BUT YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE!
BECAUSE THIS IS A STORY ABOUT SUPERMAN'S RIVALS! YOU'LL SEE WHAT WE MEAN WHEN YOU READ THIS STORY OF...
"SUPERMAN and THE SUPER-MOVERS!"

IN THE NEWSROOM OF THE DAILY PLANET, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE RECEIVE A SHOCK...
DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SUPERMAN'S RIVALS?
SUPERMAN'S... RIVALS!?!
H-HAS HE ANY?
HE CERTAINLY HAS! THESE SUPERMEN LIFT AND CARRY THINGS AS HEAVY AS 10,000 TONS!
WHEW! EVEN SUPERMAN WOULD HAVE TO STRAIN SOME TO BEAT THAT!
CHIEF, YOU'RE KIDDING!
AM I? HERE... SEE FOR YOURSELVES!
SUPER-MOVERS TRANSPORT 100 TON ELECTRIC TRANSFORMER
MODERN TRUCKMEN WILL MOVE ANYTHING FROM A HOUSE TO A BRIDGE.
YOU...!! SUPER-MOVING MEN! THEY DON'T ACTUALLY LIFT THINGS WITH BARE HANDS LIKE SUPERMAN!
OKAY... SO THEY USE CRANES AND TRUCKS! HA! HA! BUT I CERTAINLY FOOLED YOU!
CLARK... LOIS... I WANT A SERIES OF STORIES ABOUT THESE SUPER-MOVERS... THE THRILLS AND DANGER OF THEIR WORK...
O BOY! SOUNDS LIKE AN EXCITING ASSIGNMENT!
YES... IT DOES!
BROTHER, YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!
NEXT DAY, CLARK AND LOIS VISIT THE PROUD OWNER OF THE SUPER-MOVING COMPANY...
AND IS THIS ONE OF YOUR GIANT CRANES, MR. GROGAN?
YEAH! AIN'T SHE A BEAUTY!
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AH, THERE, MR. GROGAN! HAVE YOU DECIDED TO ACCEPT MY OFFER OF 40,000 FOR YOUR COMPANY?
YOU AGAIN! LOOK, MR. SNIGGLE... I LIKE MY BUSINESS... I AIN'T SELLIN' ...GET IT? N..O.. SPELLS NO!
AH-AH! ONE MUSN'T LOSE ONE'S TEMPER! AU REVOIR, MR. GROGAN... BUT NOT! GOODBYE!
G'WAN! BEAT IT! BLOW! SCRAM!
WHAT AN ODIOUS LITTLE MAN!
KEEPS PESTERIN' ME TO SELL, FERGET 'IM! WE'RE GONNA HOIST A DRYER IN A SUGAR REFINERY! YOU KIN WATCH!
SOMETIME LATER... THE SUGAR REFINERY...
ARE YOU GOING TO LIFT THAT FORTY-TON MONSTER UP TO THE FOURTH FLOOR?
SURE T'ING! YOU JUST WATCH!
IT SHOULD BE AN EYE-OPENER!
FIRST, THE RIGGERS GET TO WORK... ERECTING GIANT POLES TO DO THE ACTUAL JACKING-UP PROCESS...
OKAY, YOU RIGGERS! GET 'EM UP... UP HIGH! HOLD 'EM NOW!
NEXT--THE HOISTING JOB ITSELF! 60,000 POUNDS OF DEAD WEIGHT LIFTED BY ORDINARY MEN WITH EXTRA-ORDINARY ENGINEERING SKILL!
LET 'ER RIDE!!
SUDDENLY! CATASTROPHE! THE ROPES PART!
EEEEEEE! IT'S FALLING!
13

WITH EVERY HORRIFIED EYE ON THE PLUNGING STEEL MONSTER, CLARK'S HANDS MOVE WITH BLINDING SPEED...
THOSE MEN WILL BE CRUSHED!
(LOIS, PLEASE DON'T CHOOSE THIS INSTANT TO TURN AROUND.)
ABRUPTLY... WITH THE SCREAMING SPEED OF A HURTLING SHELL...
SUPERMAN!
BUT, EVEN SUPER-SPEED SEEMS TOO LATE... FOR ALREADY THE FORTY-TON COLOSSUS LOOMS OVER ITS PARALYSED PREY!
CAN I MAKE IT?
SUPERMAN'S HURTLING BODY CLANGS ON THE DRYER AND BUTTS IT AWAY FROM THE UP-TURNED HEADS OF THE VICTIMS.
THEN, SUPERMAN SWOOPS AFTER THE FLYING DRYER ... CATCHES IT...
JUST LIKE A BASEBALL! THINK I'LL TRY OUT WITH THE DODGERS!
... AND GENTLY DEPOSITS HIS BURDEN INSIDE THE REFINERY WHERE IT WAS ORIGINALLY INTENDED!
I OUGHT TO GET A COMMISSION ON THIS JOB!
4

THEN... BACK TO CLARK KENT... BUT LOIS TURNS IN TIME TO CATCH CLARK KNOTTING HIS TIE...
("--HAVE TO THINK FAST!--") PHEW! PARDON ME WHILE I OPEN MY TIE! THAT LATEST STUNT OF SUPERMAN'S TOOK MY BREATH AWAY!
WHEN YOU'VE CAUGHT YOUR BREATH AGAIN, MR. KENT, YOU CAN KNOT YOUR TIE MUCH TIGHTER!
GOSH! THAT'S THE FOIST ACCIDENT WE EVER HAD!
"ACCIDENT"?.. MR. GROGAN, THOSE ROPES WERE TREATED WITH ACID!
("--GOOD GIRL, LOIS! YOU SPOTTED IT, TOO!--")
IT'S SABOTAGE, DAT'S WHAT! SOME DOITY NAZI IS TRYIN' TO SABOTAGE 'ME INDUSTRY!
YOU MEAN NAZIS TRIED TO SABOTAGE THIS SUGAR DRYER BECAUSE IT HELPS RELIEVE OUR SUGAR SHORTAGE? HM-MM! COULD BE!
ACCIDENTS, NAZIS, SABOTAGE! I'M GOING HOME TO PUT AN ICE BAG ON MY HEAD!
HMPH! BE SURE IT DOESN'T FREEZE THE WATER IN YOUR VEINS!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL GIVIN' A GUY THE COLD SHOULDER!
AT A SAFE DISTANCE, CLARK MAKES USE OF HIS SUPER-HEARING...
YOU HOID ME! ONE O' YOU GUYS WOIKIN' FER ME IS A NAZI! WHICH O' YOU PUNKS IS IT? TALK BEFORE I START SLUGGIN' HEADS!
I DON'T THINK GROGAN WILL LEARN MUCH THAT WAY!
AND AGAIN, THE STEEL-SINEWED SUPERMAN APPEARS!
I WANTA THANK YA FER WHAT YOU DID BEFORE, PAL!
BETTER SAVE YOUR THANKS FOR A WHILE...
YOU'VE COME BACK!
I WANT ALL YOU MEN TO TURN YOUR BACKS TO ME! NOW!
SUPERMAN HAS SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE... BUT WHAT IS IT?
5

THEN... LIKE A PISTOL-SHOT, SUPERMAN SNAPS OUT A SHARP COMMAND...
ACH-TUNG!!
SWIFT AS A THOUSAND CAMERA LENSES, SUPERMAN'S EYES PHOTOGRAPH THE DETAIL OF EVERY BACK...
("-- THAT MAN! HIS BACK STIFFENED.. HEAD THROWN BACK...!"--")
YOU! YOU'RE A GERMAN SOLDIER! WHEN I SHOUTED "ACHTUNG," THE GERMAN WORD FOR "ATTENTION", YOU SNAPPED TO ATTENTION FROM FORCE OF HABIT!
AMERIKANER SWINE! YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME!
I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW I'M BULLET-PROOF!
YA-AA-AA-AA-AA-A-A
PERHAPS YOU'LL MEET SOME OF YOUR VALKYRIE FRIENDS UP THERE!
6
OHHHHH
SAY, MAYBE I WILL TRY OUT WITH THE DODGERS AT THAT!
JA... I'LL TALK! I AM OBER-LEUTENANT KARL BRUMER... SENT BY MY FUEHRER TO SABOTAGE INDUSTRY.. BUT YOU CAUGHT ME BEFORE I COULD GET STARTED..
NOW, UNLESS YOU WANT ANOTHER AERIAL FLIGHT, YOU'D BETTER LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!

I DID NOT PUT ACID ON THAT ROPE! I SWEAR I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT!
HMM, I WONDER IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE!
I SUGGEST WE HAND HIM OVER TO THE F.B.I. FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING!
ALL RATZIS IS LIARS!
LATER... LOIS, VERY SATISFIED WITH SCOOPING CLARK, PAYS HIM A VISIT...
I MISS OUT ON A STORY... ALL BECAUSE EXCITEMENT MAKES ME ILL!
NOW THAT SUPERMAN HAS CAUGHT THE SABOTEUR, I DON'T IMAGINE THERE'LL BE ANY MORE EXCITEMENT.
THAT NIGHT...
BOSS, WHEN I GOT THE HIGH SIGN FROM YOU, I PUT THE ACID ON, BUT THAT SUPERMAN GUY QUEERED IT!
YOU BLUNDERED!
LUCKILY THAT NAZI AGENT WAS THERE TO ALLAY ANY SUSPICIONS OF... WAIT! I CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF A NAZI ANGLE! IT'S THE CAMOUFLAGE FOR MY PLANS! YES INDEED!
A PHONE CALL SETS GROGAN AND HIS CREW WORKING THRU THE NIGHT ON AN EMERGENCY JOB...
HELLO, GROGAN! WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
GOT A RUSH CALL FROM MR. BIXLEY, OWNER OF THE STADIUM! WANTS THIS STAND MOVED INTO THE DIAMOND!
SAY, THIS WILL MAKE A NICE INCIDENT FOR OUR STORY!
AT LAST... MORNING...
JOB'S DONE! BUT IT BEATS ME WHY BIXLEY WANTS THE GRANDSTAND BLOCKIN' THE BASEBALL DIAMOND!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I'M MR. BIXLEY!
GROGAN EXPLAINS, BUT...
I NEVER CALLED YOU! FURTHERMORE, I'VE RENTED THE STADIUM FOR A GAME TO BE PLAYED THIS MORNING! YOU'VE GOT TO MOVE THE STADIUM BACK AGAIN...
AND RIGHT AWAY! IF WE'RE SUED BY THE BALL CLUBS FOR NOT FULFILLING OUR CONTRACT, WE'LL SUE YOU!
BUT... IT WOULD TAKE ALL DAY TO MOVE THEM, STANDS BACK.
7

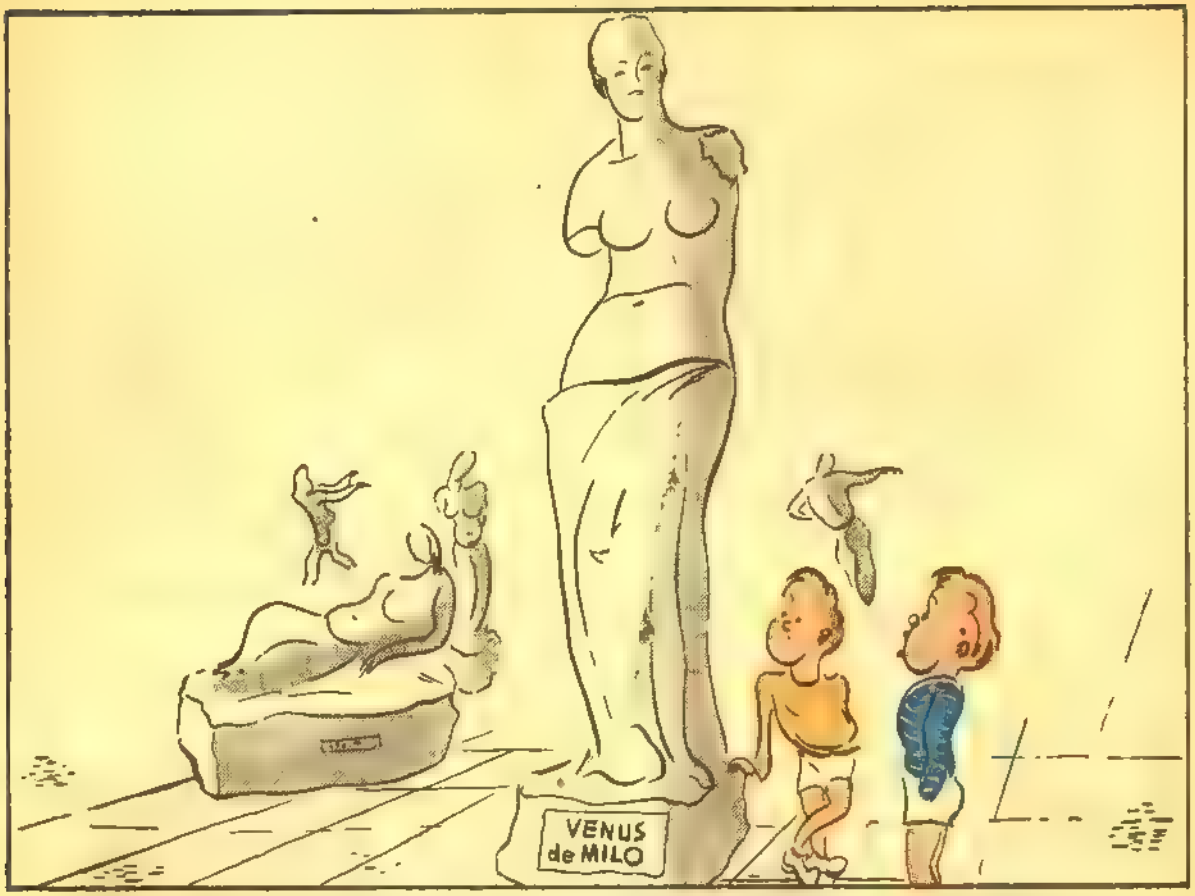
SUDDENLY..! ALL EYES TURN AS THE BLOCK-LONG GRANDSTAND SHUDDERS VISIBLY-- AND RISES INTO THE AIR!
IT'S SUPERMAN!
GREETINGS, MISS LANE! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY GRANDSTANDING LIKE THIS!
WITHOUT EVEN SO MUCH AS DISTURBING THE TERMITES IN THE WOOD, SUPERMAN DOES, IN 3 SECONDS FLAT, WHAT TOOK THE SUPER-MOVERS ALL NIGHT!
AND ALL DONE WITHOUT MIRRORS!
AND SO... ONCE AGAIN, THE SWITCH FROM SUPERMAN BACK TO CLARK KENT...
MAN, THAT SUPERGUY SOITENLY PULLED ME OUT OF A HOLE!
YES, BUT THAT PHONE CALL PUT YOU IN IT! OBVIOUSLY A NAZI AGENT!
HMM... BALLGAMES HELP WAR-WORKERS RELAX... THOSE NAZIS WILL TRY ANYTHING!
BUT EVEN A SUPERMAN CAN BE WRONG ONCE IN A WHILE...
SUPERMAN AGAIN! BAH! BUT HE CAN'T BE AROUND ALL THE TIME? WHAT'S THE NEXT JOB ON GROGAN'S LIST?
DISMANTLING AN ENTIRE OBSERVATORY AND MOVING IT TO A NEW SPOT ON A HIGHER MOUNTAIN! GOT ANY PLANS!
NEXT DAY— A MIRACLE OF SCIENTIFIC RIGGING—THE STEEL FOUNDATIONS AND INSTRUMENTS OF AN OBSERVATORY ARE DISMANTLED AND PLACED ON TRUCKS...
CLARK, ISN'T THIS THRILLING?
I CAN'T ANSWER! I'M TOO AWED!
AND THE WANING SUN SEES A LINE OF VEHICLES TOILING UP A CRUDE MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY...
SUDDENLY! A REVERBERATING EXPLOSION! THOUSANDS OF TONS OF DISPLACED ROCK THUNDER DOWN!
LANDSLIDE!

WHEN THE DUST CLEARS . . .
THEM NAZIS AGAIN! THEY BLOCKED THE ROAD! PROFESSOR STARK, WE'LL NEVER GET THIS STUFF THERE NOW!
BUT YOU MUST, MR. GROGAN! MALLEY'S COMET PASSES CLOSE BY, TOMORROW NIGHT! I MUST TAKE PICTURES OF IT!
(-OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE MY CUE AGAIN! WELL, IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE...!")
QUICKER THAN A CAMERA SHUTTER, CLARK LEAPS BEHIND A HUGE BOULDER ... AND FLASHES OUT AGAIN AS... SUPERMAN!
WOW! IT'S HIM, AGAIN!
MY DREAM MAN!
THEN SUPERMAN DOES A SEEMINGLY CRAZY THING! HE HURLS THE TELESCOPE MIRROR INTO THE SKY!
STOP! HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
NEVER FELT SANER IN MY LIFE!
DON'T BE IMPATIENT, FOLKS! THERE'S A METHOD TO MY MADNESS!
AND...WHIIIIZ... SUPERMAN STREAKS THRU THE SKY SO FAST, HE IS ABLE TO CATCH THE FIRST PIECE AS IT FALLS!
ANYBODY NEED A GOOD SHORTSTOP?
HE CATCHES EACH FALLING PART AND BUILDS AN OBSERVATORY AS THE PIECES DROP FROM THE SKY!
I MUST BE SLOWING UP! I ALMOST MISSED ONE PIECE!
TWO DAYS WORK... COMPLETED IN EXACTLY TWO MINUTES, TWELVE SECONDS!
IT'S A HALLUCINATION! MY EYES SEE IT BUT I KNOW IT CAN'T BE!
ME TOO, BRUDDER!
9

LATER... AFTER THE RENEGADE RIGGER REPORTS TO SNIGGLE...
TIME IS SHORT! IF I CAN'T RUIN GROGAN, AND BUY HIM OUT HONESTLY, I'LL HAVE TO EMPLOY FORCE! BUT WE MUST GET RID OF SUPERMAN TOMORROW... AND WE MUST USE NOT BRUTE FORCE... BUT CUNNING!
NEXT DAY... SNIGGLE WALKS INTO THE SUPER-MOVERS LOT..
MR. GROSAN, YOU ARE A FRIEND OF SUPERMAN! WOULD YOU TELL HIM I NEED HIS HELP! I'M IN TROUBLE.. DREADFUL TROUBLE!
(--SNIGGLE NEEDS MY HELP? I'LL RETURN LATER AS SUPERMAN AND PRETEND TO LEARN OF SNIGGLE'S DESIRE FOR AID!--)
WELL, IF HE SHOWS UP, I'LL TELL HIM!
THUS, PRESENTLY, SUPERMAN ALIGHTS IN SNIGGLE'S OFFICE...
SUPERMAN! YOU'VE COME WHEN I...
I... WAIT! LISTEN...!!
CALLING SUPERMAN! THE ROCKY DAM HAS BURST! THOUSANDS OF LIVES ARE THREATENED! WE NEED YOUR HELP! CALLING SUPERMAN!
SORRY, SNIGGLE! MY HELP IS NEEDED MORE URGENTLY ELSEWHERE!
(--IT WORKED! I'LL CALL THE BOYS! BY TONIGHT I'LL BE IN MEXICO WITH MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!--)
MINUTES LATER... IN THE SUPER-MOVERS GREAT TRUCK SHED, THERE IS GREAT ACTIVITY...
TOO BAD CLARK IS SICK AND HAS TO MISS THIS! ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO TRANSFER BANK VAULTS... BODILY?
SURE THING! WE'RE GONNA LIFT OUT THE BANK VAULTS AND TRANSFER 'EM FROM THE OLD BUILDIN' TO THE NEW ONE! BETCHA THERE'LL BE ABOUT $50,000,000 IN THEM VAULTS!
SUDDENLY...
UH! GAS... (COUGH-COUGH)
GETTING SO SLEEPY... SLEEP...
SLEEP WELL, MY SLEEPING BEAUTY! YOU TOO, GROGAN! ALL RIGHT, MEN! AS SOON AS GROGAN'S MEN ARE ASLEEP, GET INTO THEIR CLOTHES!
10
SOME TIME AFTER... BEFORE THE BANK...
YES...I BOUGHT OUT MR. GROGAN TODAY, AND MY MEN ARE READY TO MOVE THE VAULTS AS PER CONTRACT.
VERY WELL! I SUGGEST YOU START IMMEDIATELY!

MEANTIME... WHAT OF SUPERMAN WHO RACES CROSS-COUNTRY TOWARD ROCKY DAM?
I'VE GOT TO PUT ON MORE SPEED! HUNDREDS OF LIVES MAY BE LOST ALREADY!
BUT WHEN SUPERMAN FINALLY REACHES THE SITE OF THE DAM, HE GETS A SUPER-SURPRISE!!
WHY... THE DAM IS ALL RIGHT!
A TREMENDOUS BURST OF SPEED, AND SUPERMAN RETURNS TO SNIGGLE'S OFFICES...
NO ONE HERE! NOW... WHAT DOES MY X-RAY VISION REVEAL? A RECORD ON THE RECORD-PLAYER ATTACHMENT!
SUPERMAN'S FINGER NUDGES THE SWITCH... AND PRESTO...
CALLING SUPERMAN! THE ROCKY DAM HAS BURST! THOUSANDS OF LIVES...
SO THAT'S IT! A TRICK TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY!... AND GROGAN'S MOVING THOSE BANK VAULTS TONIGHT...
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, SNIGGLE'S "TRUCKMEN ARE WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL TO STRIKE!
("...THERE GOES THE LAST OF THE SILVER COINS! NOW COME THE VAULTS CONTAINING THE BILLS... AND THEN COMES— THE SLEEPING GAS AGAIN!...")
BANK
HERE GOES! READY...
I CERTAINLY AM!
SUPERMAN OOOOH!
IT MUST HURT TO SAY THAT!
11

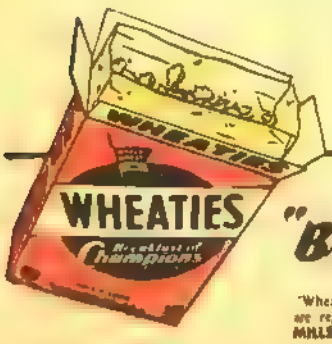
SUDDENLY...
I KNOW THAT ISN'T RAIN!
PLAYFUL, TODAY, AREN'T YOU? I FEEL THE SAME WAY!
GENTLEMEN, ... PLEASE! YOU'RE LITTERING UP THE STREET!
KEEP THE STREETS CLEAN, THE MAYOR SAYS!
LATER... AFTER GROGAN'S SUPER-MOVERS HAVE RECOVERED, COMES CONFESSION TIME!
JOE DREW, YOUR RIGGER, SHOWED ME YOUR JOB SCHEDULE. WHEN I LEARNED YOU WERE TO MOVE THESE VAULTS, I TRIED TO BUY YOU OUT SO I COULD USE YOUR COMPANY AS A FRONT FOR MY PLAN OF ROBBERY!
UH-UH, GROGAN! BE CAREFUL! THE LAW WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM! THEY'RE MOVING HIM-
WHY, YOU!!
RIGHT INTO A CELL!
THE NEXT DAY... AS CLARK AND LOIS ARE DAILY PLANET BOUND...
I THINK WHITE WILL BE PLEASED! THOSE SUPER-MOVERS PROVIDED US WITH A SWELL YARN!
YES... AND SUPERMAN HELPED, TOO! SUPERMAN MOVED THE SUPER-MOVERS RIGHT INTO THE HEADLINES!
TURNABOUT! MONTHS LATER A CIVIC GROUP PRESENTS A STATUE OF SUPERMAN TO THE CITY HALL OF FAME! AND WHO GETS THE JOB OF MOVING "SUPERMAN"...?
THAT'S IT! SWING SUPERMAN WAY OVER! OKAY!
The End.
12




"A guide tol' me she lost 'em in a Athens boarding house—reaching for a second bowl of Wheaties."

TODAY, FORTUNATELY, WHEATIES AREN'T SO SCARCE. YOU DON'T RISK LIFE AND LIMB REACHING FOR A SECOND BOWLFUL. AND A SECOND BOWLFUL IS WHAT YOU'LL PROBABLY WANT, ONCE YOU GET NEXT TO THAT GRAND "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR. GOOD WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT, TOO... ONE MORE REASON WHY WHEATIES ARE FAMOUS AS A "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

HEY, LOOK! SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT... STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 588, MINNEAPOLIS 15, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!




"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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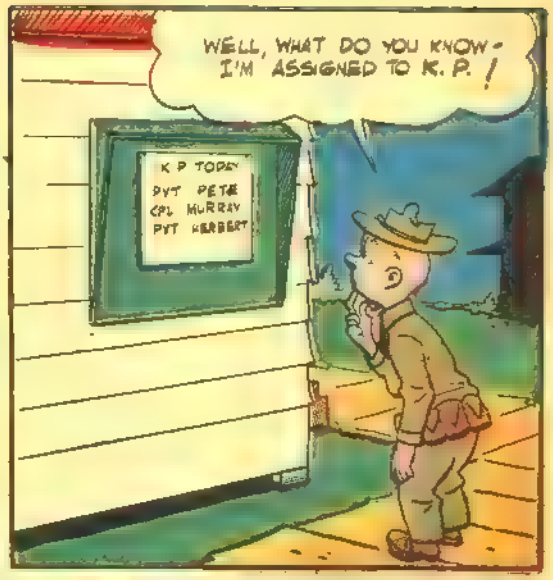
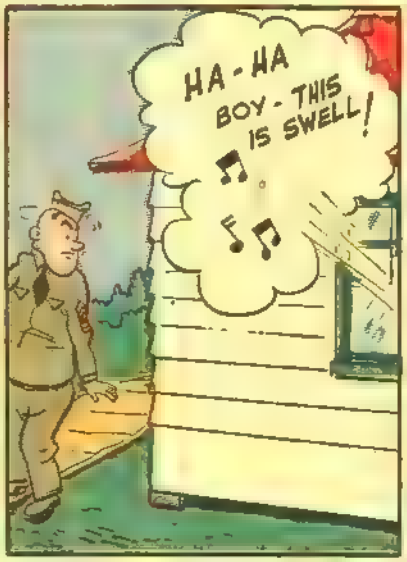
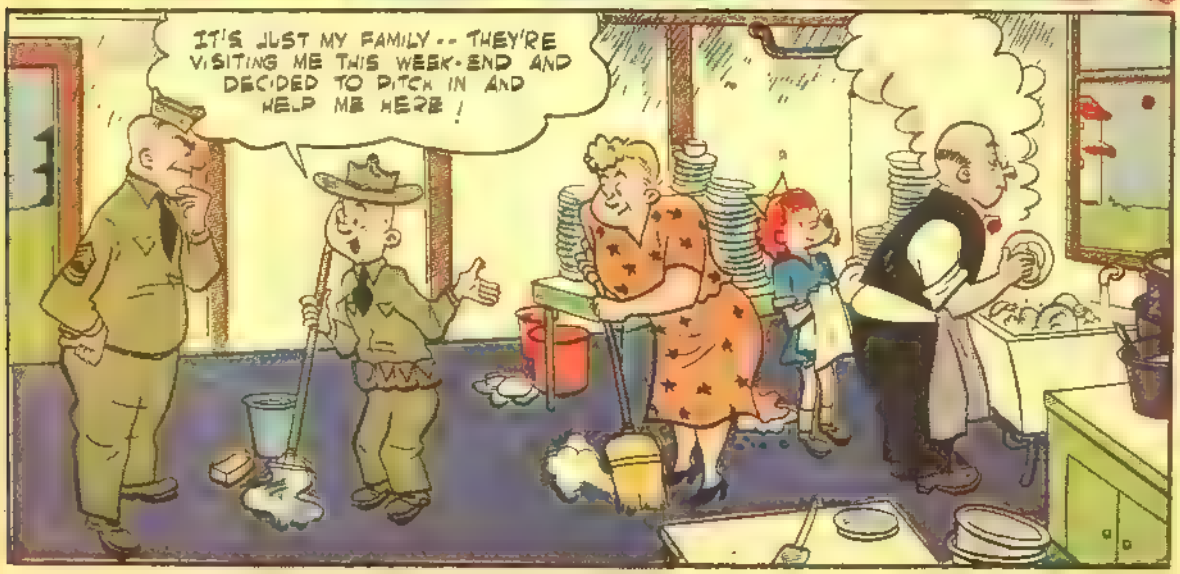
# PRIVATE PETE

HENRY BOLTOFF







# THE VIGILANTE

BACK IN THE EIGHTIES THE NAME OF JABEZ "KILLER" HAINES STRUCK TERROR TO RAILROAD ENGINEERS, STAGECOACH DRIVERS AND COWTOWN SHERIFFS! WITH HIS BLAZING SIXGUNS HE RODE RAMPANT OVER THE CACTUS-STUDDED WESTERN PRAIRIES... TODAY, THAT NAME LIVES ONLY IN THE HEART OF HIS GRANDSON, WHO DREAMS THAT SOMETIME HE WILL BE AS FAMOUS AS HIS GRANDSIRE! BUT HE FORGETS THAT THIS IS THE MIDDLE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, AND THAT A GUN-SHOOTING LAWMAN NAMED THE VIGILANTE RIDES HERD ON ALL EVIL-DOERS, READY TO TEACH YOUNG JABEZ A LESSON WHEN THAT YOUTH DECIDES TO WEAR...

***"THE GUNS OF KILLER HAINES!"***

THIS IS THE TOWN OF RAWHIDE, SMALL BUT THRIVING, NOT FAR FROM THE REMAINS OF THE OLD CHISHOLM TRAIL . . .
THE NEW MUSEUM IS THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED HERE! IMAGINE HAVING THE GOVERNOR MAKE A SPEECH, AND SEEING ALL THOSE RELICS...
A LOT OF BALONEY, IF YOU ASK ME!
MARKET
BANK
EVERYBODYS BEEN ASKING ME TO GIVE UP MY GRANDPOP'S GUNS, BUT I WON'T! I'M KEEPING THEM MYSELF! I LIKE TO SHOOT THEM!
OH--YOU--ALL YOU CAN THINK OF IS YOUR GRANDFATHER AND WHAT A BADMAN HE WAS!
HE WAS A HERO OF THE OLD WEST, THAT'S WHAT HE WAS! THESE ARE HIS SIX-GUNS. "FAITHFUL" AND "NEVER-MISS", HE CALLED THEM! THEY'RE MINE, NOW- MINE!
SOMEDAY I'LL USE THESE GUNS. I'LL BE AS FAMOUS AS HIM! I ONLY WISH I LIVED BACK IN THEM DAYS! I BET IT SURE WAS EXCITING!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HIYA, JABE. STILL DAY-DREAMIN', HUH? WHEN YA GONNA PAY ME THAT C-NOTE YOU OWE ME?
OH, HELLO, SKIP! ER-SOON'S I GET THAT JOB IN THE POST-OFFICE! HONEST!
WHY DON'T YOU CATCH ON, HAINES? I CAN PUT YOU WISE ON HOW YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF FIVE HUNDRED FISH!
YOU CAN?
HOW?
ME AND THE CROWD IS CRACKIN' THE BANK SAFE TONIGHT WHILE THE TOWN IS BUSY AT THE DANCE FER THE BENEFIT OF THE MUSEUM! WE CUT YOU IN IF YOU JOIN US! OKAY?
OKAY!

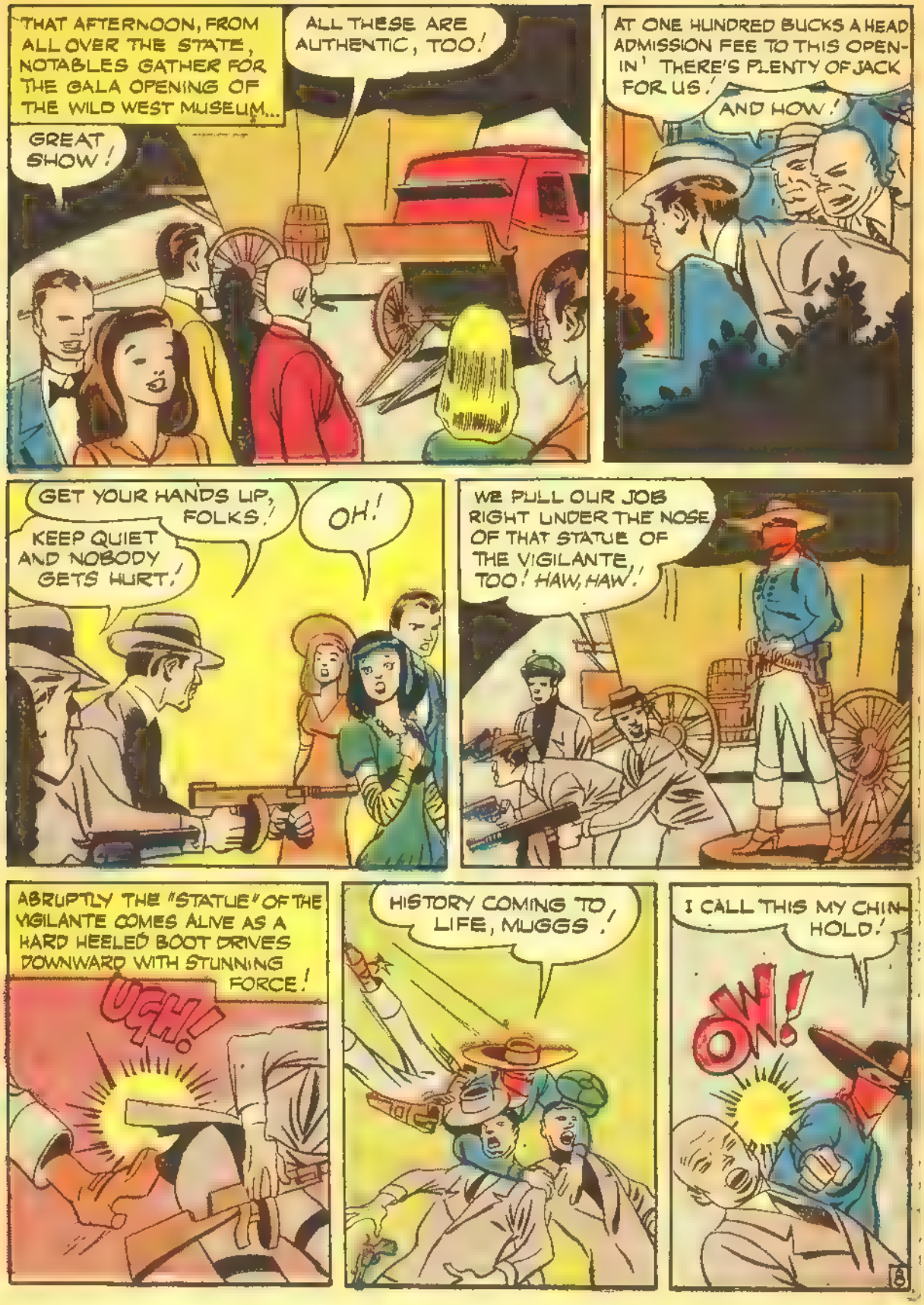
LATER, JABEZ HAINES OILS AND POLISHES HIS GUNS...
ALL MY LIFE I'VE WAITED FOR A CHANCE LIKE THIS! A BANK! JUST LIKE MY GRAN'POP USED TO DO! I'LL BE FAMOUS, TOO!
SKIP AND HIS CROWD WANT A REAL GUNMAN ON THEIR SIDE! THAT'S ME!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN DUFFLE'S POOL ROOM...
BUT THAT SAP HAINES... HE'S LIABLE TO SHOOT SOMEBODY!
STOP WORRYIN' WILL YA? I TELL YA IT'S A GOOD IDEA!
ESPECIALLY IF HE LOSES ONE OF THOSE GUNS HE'S SO NUTS ABOUT! IF A COPPER FINDS IT, HE'LL KNOW WHO PULLED THE BANK JOB, I'M BETTIN' ON HAINES NOT TO SQUEAL EITHER! HE WANTS TO BE KNOWN AS A WESTERN OUTLAW, LIKE THE OLD-TIMERS. THE COPS WON'T LOOK FOR ANY-ONE ELSE. ONCE THEY GET HIM!
AT THE RAWHIDE RAILROAD STATION, THE DAILY EXPRESS BRINGS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOR, AND STUFF, HIS PAL FROM CHINATOWN...
JUST IN TIME FOR THE DANCE!
YAHOO--
WE'RE MIGHTY PROUD TO HAVE YOU HELP OPEN OUR NEW MUSEUM! WE'VE GATHERED RELICS FROM OVER ALL THE WEST FOR IT! WE THOUGHT IF YOU SANG FOR US IT WOULD BE AN ADDED ATTRACTION!
THAT'S A COMPLIMENT, MR. MAYOR!
3
KIND OF PROUD OF THEIR BUILDING AIN'T THEY?
AND JUSTLY SO. THE WEST HAD A VERY VITAL PART IN THE FORMATION OF THE UNITED STATES! ITS HISTORY SHOULD BE PRESERVED!

LATER THAT NIGHT, GRIM FORMS MOVE THROUGH THE BLACKNESS OF THE STREET...
EVERYBODY BEIN' DOWN AT THE DANCE GIVES US A FREE HAND HERE!
THIS IS SORT OF TAME, ISN'T IT?
MAYBE SO, BUT IT'S SAFE...
SHORTLY...
HERE'S THAT FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS I PROMISED YA!
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! WOW!
HIS EYES FASCINATED BY THE GREENBACKS BEFORE HIM, JABEZ HAINES FAILS TO NOTE A SLOW LIGHTENING OF HIS HOLSTER..
IT'S SWELL TO MAKE MONEY SO EASY, BUT IT WAS KIND OF DULL WASN'T IT?
NO SHOOTING OR NOTHIN!
OVER AT THE DANCE, THE RICH TONES OF THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOR BRINGS PLEASURE TO HIS LISTENERS...
♪ EMPTY SADDLES IN THE OLD ♪ CORRAL--♪
PSSST-SHERIFF! THE BANK--
--IT'S BEEN ROBBED! I SAW SOME FELLAS BEAT IT AWAY, WITH BAGS IN THEIR HANDS!
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
OH-OH! BETTER TELL THE VIG ABOUT THIS!
A MOMENT LATER---
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT BETWEEN PERFORMANCES!
GOOD BOY, STUFF! IF THERE'S ANYTHING GOING ON, WE WANT TO GET IN ON IT!
4

MEANWHILE...
MY GUN! ULP! WHERE - WHERE DID I LOSE IT?
EVERYBODY IN TOWN KNOWS THOSE GUNS! IF THEY FOUND ONE AT THE BANK, THEY'D--
WHEW! WHAT A BREAK! NOW TO GET AWAY BEFORE ANYONE SEES ME.
THERE'S ONE OF 'EM STUFF!
UGH!
ONE THING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND, STUFF! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE SO LONG AFTER THE BANK WAS ROBBED -- IF HE WAS ONE OF THE ROBBERS?
MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SUMPIN' THERE!
I DON'T WANT TO IMPLICATE AN INNOCENT MAN! WE'LL QUESTION HIM OUTSIDE!
I HEAR THE SHERIFF AT THE FRONT DOOR! LET'S DUCK INTO TH' ALLEY!
BUT JABEZ HAINES PROVES SULLEN AND UNCOMMUNICATIVE...
GO AHEAD! TELL THE SHERIFF I WAS THERE! I'LL SHOOT MY WAY OUT! THEY'LL NEVER GET KILLER HAINES' GRANDSON BEHIND BARS!
5

YOU'RE LETTING HIM GO?
HE'LL NEVER TALK, STUFF-- BUT BY KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM, WE MAY LEARN SOMETHING YET.
DISCREET INQUIRES THE NEXT MORNING ELICIT CONFLICTING OPINIONS . . .
KILLER HAINES WAS A DESPERADO BACK IN THE EIGHTIES, AND HIS GRANDSON THINKS HE'S AS TOUGH AS THE OLD MAN.
THAT'S NOT SO! JABEZ A GOOD BOY-- BUT A LITTLE -ER- IMAGINATIVE.
GROCERY
A BITE. OH, BOY!
HES BEEN HANGING AROUND WITH THAT AWFUL SKIP HOMAN! HE DOESN'T REALIZE THAT HE'S SO CLOSE TO BECOMING A CROOK-- HE ISN'T BAD AT HEART.
HMM..
PLAY HIM--? AHA! STUFF, YOU'VE HIT THE BULL'S EYE.
I GOT HIM--BUT I HAD TO PLAY HIM MIGHTY CAREFULLY.
A GIRL CAN USUALLY TELL WHEN THERE'S GOOD MATERIAL IN A MAN, STUFF. I'M GOING TO PLAY JABEZ HAINES ALONG AND SEE IF I CAN'T BRING IT OUT IN HIM.
AND THE FIRST PLAY IS TO CONVINCE HIM THAT HE ISN'T AS TOUGH AS HE THINKS!
BANG
SUDDENLY THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THE ROLLING THUNDER OF TWO FLAME-SPURTING SIXGUNS AS THEY THROW A TORRENT OF LEAD WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY---
WHA--WHAT'S THAT? NOBODY CAN SHOOT THAT GOOD.
BANG!
5

I'LL PUT SOME LEAD IN THOSE SILVER DOLLARS!
BANK THEM WITH A LITTLE REVERSE ENGLISH, VIG!
PING!
PING!
PING!
HIS MOUTH AGAPE, JABEZ HAINES' AWED EYES FILL WITH GROWING AMAZEMENT, INCREDULITY--AND A STRANGE HUMILITY!
BANG
BANG!
ULP.. AND I THOUGHT I COULD SHOOT!
YOU THINK HE'LL BE ANY DIFFERENT?
I'VE KNOCKED THE PROPS OF HIS PRIDE OUT FROM UNDER HIM! IF HE REACTS AS I HOPE, HE'LL SEE HOW FOOLISH HE'S BEEN! HE'LL REALIZE HE'S BEEN PURSUING A SHADOW!
AFTER SEEING SHOOTING LIKE THAT, I REALIZE I'M NOT SO GOOD! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO RELIVE A MEMORY, THAT'S ALL. WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! BUT I CAN STILL MAKE A REPUTATION OF MY OWN-- I'LL SEE SKIP!
A LITTLE LATER, IN DUFFLE'S POOL ROOM...
I DON'T LIKE THIS! JABE IS WALKIN' AROUND WITHOUT A WORRY-- AND THE SHERIFF AIN'T SAID A THING ABOUT THAT GUN!
SKIP IT! I PLANTED THAT GUN - AND I CAN PLANT IT AGAIN!
WE'LL GET HIM TO ROB THE MUSEUM CROWD THIS AFTERNOON WITH US! WE'LL LET HIM COVER OUR GETAWAY! IF THEY GET HIM - SO WHAT?
MY GUN PLANTED BY SKIP! NOW HE WANTS ME TO COVER THEIR GETAWAY!
HAW, HAW! KILLER HAINES' GRANDSON--A FOOL! A DUPE! HA, HA! ME THAT WAS SO SMART--CROOKS BAIT FOR THE COPS! SIMPLETON! IDIOT! HA! HA! HA!
17


THAT AFTERNOON, FROM ALL OVER THE STATE, NOTABLES GATHER FOR THE GALA OPENING OF THE WILD WEST MUSEUM...
ALL THESE ARE AUTHENTIC, TOO!
GREAT SHOW!
AT ONE HUNDRED BUCKS A HEAD ADMISSION FEE TO THIS OPEN-IN' THERE'S PLENTY OF JACK FOR US!
AND HOW!
GET YOUR HANDS UP, FOLKS!
KEEP QUIET AND NOBODY GETS HURT!
OH!
WE PULL OUR JOB RIGHT UNDER THE NOSE OF THAT STATUE OF THE VIGILANTE, TOO! HAW, HAW!
ABRUPTLY THE "STATUE" OF THE VIGILANTE COMES ALIVE AS A HARD HEELED BOOT DRIVES DOWNWARD WITH STUNNING FORCE!
UGH!
HISTORY COMING TO LIFE, MUGGS!
I CALL THIS MY CHIN-HOLD!
OW!
8

STUFF FLASHES IN WITH SLAMMING FISTS TO DO HIS BIT FOR JUSTICE..
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T STAY TO SEE THE SHOW...
I'LL PUT MY BRAND ON YOU FOR GOOD!
I'LL GIVE YOU A BOOT-- YOU SUPPLY THE SADDLE!
WITH PLEASURE!
THEN, SEEMINGLY FROM THIN AIR, A MASKED FORM RISES TO CONFRONT SKIP AND HIS GANG...
GIT BACK THAR, YUH BUZZARD'S WHELPS!
ULP- WHO'S THAT?
AN OLD TIMER IN THE AUDIENCE SHOUTS IN AMAZEMENT...
BY THE BEARD OF WILD BILL HICKOCK, IT'S "KILLER" HAINES!

NICE WORK, KILLER!
YOU HELPED SAVE THE DAY— AND THE MUSEUM FUND, TOO!
HERE'S SOME WRIST-BRACELETS FOR THEM!
JABEZ HAINES! YOU!
I'VE BEEN A FOOL, ANNE, AND WORSE! CAN YOU FORGIVE ME?
THE VIGILANTE SHOWED ME UP FOR A CRAZY DAY-DREAMER! I'M A CROOK, TOO, HAVING TAKEN PART IN THAT BANK ROBBERY! BUT I'M RETURNING MY SHARE OF THE MONEY.
JABE LEARNED THAT SKIP PLANTED HIS GUN, AND OVERHEARD HIM PLAN A "JOB" HERE TODAY! WE FIXED IT SO THAT WE'D BOTH BE HERE TO GIVE SKIP A HOT RECEPTION!
I THINK WE CAN SQUARE YOU ON THAT BURGLARY CHARGE, JABE— IF YOU HELP US CONVICT SKIP!
YOU BET I WILL!
I'M TURNING THESE GUNS OVER TO THE MUSEUM, ANNE, TOGETHER WITH THIS OUTFIT THAT MY GRANDPOP WORE!
AND TODAY THOSE SIX-GUNS HANG IN A MUSEUM, THEIR POWER FOR EVIL GONE FOREVER.
A CASE WHERE "GIVING IT THE GUN" SOLVED THE WHOLE PROBLEM!
I HEAR YOU TALKIN'!

BUY
U S WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS

# Baby Ruth candy makes delicious cookies

CURTISS CANDY
Baby Ruth
5¢
RICH IN DEXTROSE

IF HE'S IN AMERICA
SEND A BOX TO
THE BOY IN CAMP

***RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER***

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SUPER SLEUTH
McFOOEY
HEY,- McFOOEY,-- WHY DON'T YOU GO CHASE YOURSELF AROUND THE BLOCK FOR AWHILE AND LOSE YOURSELF-?
I AM, CHIEF,--BUT I'M RUNNING INTO AN AWFUL LOT OF KEEN COMPETITION-!!
THIS EMPTY LOT FOR SALE. MAKE AN OFFER.
POST NO BILLS
OH ALL-RIGHT-- GO AHEAD POST 'EM!
McFOOEY, BRACE YOURSELF FOR A 'FOUR STAR SHOCK' OL' BOY - THERE'S A PERFECT DOUBLE OF YOU PARADIN' 'ROUND TOWN THIS VERY MINUTE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU AND HAS PAPERS TO PROVE THAT HE'S THE ONLY ORIGINAL McFOOEY -- AND THAT YOU'RE JUST A RANK PHONEY!
WHAT??
W-WHY THE OUT-AN' OUT CHEAP SO AN' SO AN' SO - GIMME THE DETAILS, D.A. !!
WAITAMINUTE, CHUM,- C'MERE QUICK AN' TAKE A LOOK!

THERE HE IS NOW!---ACROSS THE STREET IN THE COURTHOUSE IN JUDGE DUMBUDDY'S CHAMBERS, — POSING AS YOU!!
? ?
GR-R-! ANYTHING I'M THINKING RIGHT NOW IS DEFINITELY UNPRINTABLE!!
WHAT,-YOU BACK AGAIN, MC FOOEY,- WHY I THOUGHT YOU JUST SAID 'SO LONG' AND WENT OUT?
OUT? LISTEN, JUDGE THIS IS MY VERY FIRST TIME IN HERE TO-DAY-- NOW LISTEN--
--THAT BIRD THAT WAS JUST IN HERE, JUDGE, WAS ONLY A PHONEY,- A FAKE,- AN IMPOSTOR,- I AM THE ONE AN' ONLY,- DYED-IN-THE-WOOL, TRUE-BLUE,--HUN'NERT PERCENT ORIGINAL MC FOOEY,—AN' HERE'S MY STRAWBERRY MARK BEHIND ME EAR TO PROVE IT!- WHERE'D THAT PHONEY 'DOUBLE' O' MINE GO?
? ? ? ?
NOW AFTER ALL, MC FOOEY, I'M ONLY A SUPREME COURT JUDGE,- HE MERELY SAID HE WAS GOING RIGHT DOWNTOWN TO START HIS OWN MC FOOEY DETECTIVE AGENCY THIS VERY MORNING.— SO I WISHED HIM LUCK!
? ? ?
OW-WAH!!-- I'LL THROW THAT APE BACK UP INTO A TREE IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO,---S'HELP ME!!

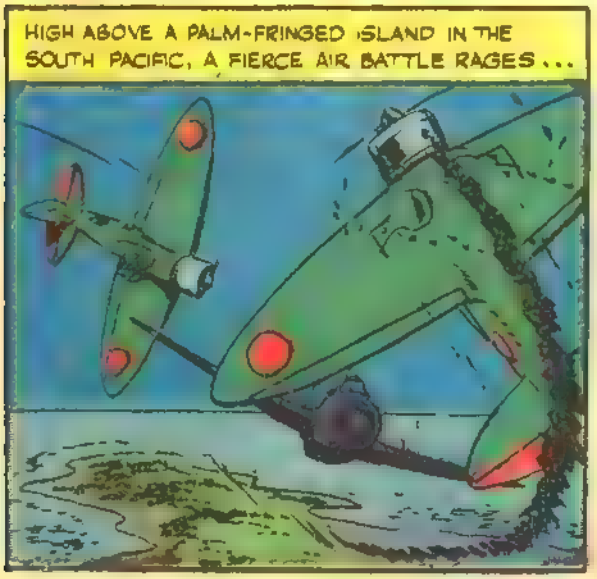
H'MPH!— THERE HE GOES NOW THE ORANG-OUTANG IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING,— HE'LL BE MY DISH IN ONE QUICK HOP—SKIP-AN'-A-JUMP, ---YOWZAH !!
BUY-BUY WAR BONDS & BYE BYE AXIS
OOPS !!— S-SAY— WHAT GOES ON HERE ?
Mc FOOEY A.C.
I'LL CLEAN THIS NEST OF TERMITES OUT FIRST, AND THEN WORK MY WAY UPTOWN-!
Mc FOOEY A.C.
FULL UP, CHUM,— NEXT CAR !!
ELEVATORS
OW-ITCH !-- I'VE HAD SPOTS BEFORE ME EYES MANY'S THE TIME,— BUT NEVER ANYTHING LIKE THIS! -- EVERY ONE O' THESE SPOTS IS ANOTHER Mc FOOEY,— OR AM I ONLY BILIOUS ?-- I BETTER GIT BACK TO MY OFFICE QUICK !!
3

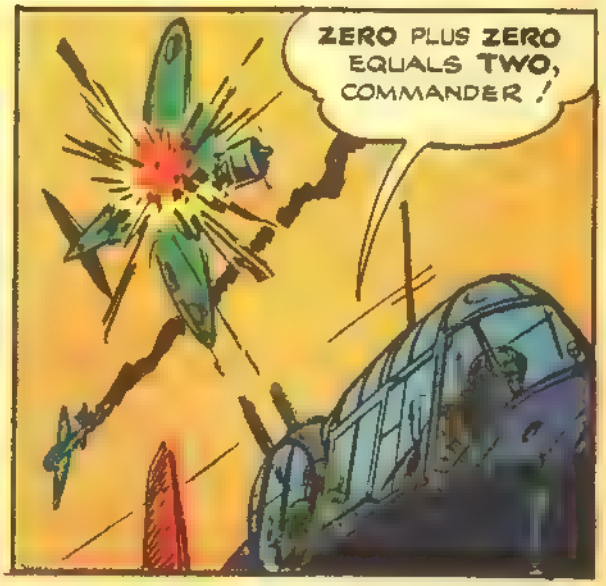
OW-WAH-!! EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM IS A PERFECT IMMY-TATION OF ME MESELF !!
Mc FOOEY'S (WOTTA MAN) POLITICAL PARTY
THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT McFOOEY
VOTE FOR Mc FOOEY FOR GOVERNOR
FOR MAYOR ELECT Mc FOOEY
OUR CHOICE Mc FOOEY FOR ALDERMAN
COME IN,--COME IN-- WHOEVER YOU ARE
RAP!! RAP!!
Mc FOOEY- WE ARE A Mc FOOEY DELEGATION SENT HERE WITH ORDERS FROM THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF Mc FOOEYS TO RUN YOU OUT OF TOWN - AND -
GIT OUTA HERE, YOU FAKES,- I'M GONNA BUST THIS THING WIDE OPEN RIGHT NOW --- OR ELSE --!!
STOP!--Y'HEAR ME?-- STOP ALL OF THIS DIZZY BURLY-KEW AT ONCE --!! THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING,- I'M GIVING YOU EXACTLY TWO MINUTES TO --
--PAY YOUR RENT OR GET OUT MR Mc FOOEY - YOU'RE THREE WEEKS OVERDUE NOW, AND I HAVE A VERY CHOICE WAITING LIST--!!
PHEW-W!- IT WAS ALL A BAD DREAM --!-- WHOOPEE !! MRS MOOSE YOUR RENTS RIGHT THERE ON THE TABLE AND THANKS A MILLION FOR WAKING ME UP-!!

Be a Magician!
TURN WASTE PAPER INTO WAR WEAPONS!
HERE'S MY 00 LBS., SUPERMAN
Special SUPERMAN SHOW
Admission 100 lbs. OF WASTE PAPER
AND MINE!
OKAY, FOLKS! THE BIG ITEM ON THE SHOW TODAY IS A LITTLE MAGICAL STUNT THAT I'M GOING TO PERFORM.
SEE THIS 100 LB. PACKAGE OF WASTE PAPER? DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH DOES IT? BUT WATCH CLOSELY, FOLKS..
PRESTO!
PUFF!
CHANGO! NOW WE HAVE 115 CARDBOARD BOXES EACH OF WHICH HOLDS TEN 20 MM SHELLS AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN TURN 100 LBS. OF WASTE PAPER INTO, ISN'T IT? BUT IT'S LITERALLY TRUE!
AND THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE! WASTE PAPER IS USED FOR MAKING MANY MILITARY ESSENTIALS, LIKE PARACHUTE FLARES, FUSE TANK LININGS, AIRPLANE SIGNALS, MAPS, ETC. AND WE NEED WASTE PAPER BADLY, BECAUSE WE HAVE A PAPER SHORTAGE!
YOU, TOO, CAN PERFORM MAGIC BY SALVAGING WASTE PAPER AND SELLING IT TO A DEALER, OR TURNING IT OVER TO YOUR LOCAL RED CROSS OR YOUR SCHOOL! THIS IS THE KIND OF MAGIC THAT WILL MAKE THE ENEMY DISAPPEAR!

# CONGO BILL

MODERN WEAPONS ARE POWERFUL, AND IT'S A REAL TEST WHEN A FIGHTING MAN FINDS HE MUST DO WITHOUT THEM! BUT MANY'S THE TIME THAT CONGO BILL HAS BATTLED ODDS WITH HIS BARE HANDS ALONE! AND WHEN DEADLY JAPANESE MACHINE GUNS HURL THEIR CHALLENGE AND DEMAND AN INSTANT REPLY, THE MASTER OF JUNGLE LORE STAKES HIS LIFE ON PRIMITIVE JUNGLE MISSILES AS HE ANSWERS THE CLARION CRY OF...
"CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS!"


HIGH ABOVE A PALM-FRINGED ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, A FIERCE AIR BATTLE RAGES...


ZERO PLUS ZERO EQUALS TWO, COMMANDER!

HAD TO USE UP ALL OUR FIRE POWER, S R!
OUR FUEL, TOO, McGRATH! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A CRASH-LANDING ON THE BEACH! BUT WE'VE DONE OUR JOB--KNOCKED DOWN ALL THE JAP PLANES BASED ON THAT ISLAND BELOW!
MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW, AN INVOLUNTARY VISITANT OF THE ISLAND, CONGO BILL, OBSERVES THE AIR-SHOW WITH BATED BREATH!
I PICKED A GREAT SPOT TO LAND FOR REPAIRS-RIGHT SMACK UNDER A SKYFIGHT! GREAT SCOTT.. THEY ARE GOING TO CRASH-LAND ON THE BEACH!
LOOK, CHIEF MIGLI! B G THUNDER BIRD COME DOWN TO ROOST!
WE MADE IT! A PERFECT THREE-POINT LANDING!
I M FLIGHT COMMANDER KNIGHT, AND TH.S .S MY GUNNER, SERGEANT McGRATH..
I'M CONGO BILL.. YOU TWO SURE GAVE THOSE NIP ZEROS A SHELLACKING!
TOOK ALL OUR AMMUNITION TO DO IT, THOUGH! HOPE THOSE NATIVES ARE FRIENDLY!
ME CHIEF MIGLI! WHITE MAN WELCOME! COME TO VILLAGE, WE GIVE FOOD! LATER YOU DRIVE REST OF YELLOW MEN FROM ISLAND!
UNCLE MIGLI BIG FOOL! ME NO LIKE WHITE STRANGERS! I GO TELL JAPANESE THEY HAVE NO BULLETS LEFT FOR MACHINE GUNS!
WELL, AT LEAST THE NATIVES ARE OKAY
I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T MAKE UP FOR OUR LACK OF AMMUNITION, IF THE JAP GROUND CREW GOES FOR US
ACCORDING TO CHIEF MIGLI, WE'RE EXPECTED TO GO FOR THEM! MAYBE HE BELIEVES THAT ATTACK IS THE BEST DEFENSE!
2

BUT NEAR THE NATIVE VILLAGE ...
THIS PROTECT VILLAGE, BILL! MAKE STRONG FIRST-LINE DEFENSE!
LOOKS LIKE A FLOCK OF BOXING GLOVES WALKING AROUND ON STILTS!
THE "BOXING GLOVES" ARE COCONUTS, AND THE STILTS ARE REEDS OF FLEXIBLE BAMBOO. WONDER WHAT THOSE GRASS-WOVEN ROPES AT THE BASE ARE FOR?
'LL LET YOU KNOW IN A MINUTE..
CONGO BILL BETTER LET CHIEF MIGLI SHOW!
THE CHEF'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE!
UGH!
POW
OW! ITS... A... TEN-FISTED... CYCLONE!
WELL, I FOUND OUT HOW IT WORKS, DIDN'T I?
THOSE GRASS-ROOTS MUST BE PULLEY STRINGS! WHEN THEY'RE DRAWN TIGHT, A JOLT IS ALL THAT'S NEEDED TO SET THE 'BOXING GLOVES' IN MOTION! THE THING SORT OF RUNS DOWN -- LIKE A SPINNING TOP!
ME THINK THIS MAKE GOOD SECOND LINE DEFENSE, BILL!
YOU'VE GOT A SWELL LINE OF WEAPONS, CHIEF MIGLI! BUT DID YOU EVER TRY USING 'EM AGAINST MACHINE GUNS?
LATER..
WHITE STRANGERS LIKE COOL DRINK FROM COCONUT?
THANKS, FELLA! WE SURE CAN USE A NATIVE COKE!
NEPHEW TEGAR GOOD BOY! HE BE CHIEF SOME DAY!
5

WHILE BILL AND THE FLIERS ARE QUAFFING THE INNOCENT-LOOKING DRINK...
ME PUT SLEEP MEDICINE IN COCONUT!
EXCELLENT TOKIO TRICK! WE SHALL REWARD YOU—
WITH A KNIFE IN THE BACK!
AS THE DRUG TAKES EFFECT...
I HAVEN'T HAD A WINK OF SLEEP IN TWO DAYS, BILL... GUESS... (YAWN)... I COULD USE SOME SHUT-EYE!
FUNNY... I DIDN'T FEEL DROWSY A MINUTE AGO!
HUH? THIS NO TIME FOR SLEEP...
THE JAPS ATTACK!
ME UNDERSTAND NOW! YOU TRAITOR, TEGAR---HELP YELLOW DEVILS!
LET GO THE PISTOL!
UGH..
I'M NOT TOO SLEEPY TO DO THIS, RAT!
AHHHHH..
ZAM
RELUCTANTLY CONGO BILL FLEES TO THE UNDERBRUSH...
HOPE KNIGHT AND MCGRATH DON'T THINK I'M RUNNING OUT ON THEM, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL BE ABLE TO SAVE THEM!
AND AS DARKNESS FALLS...
ME FAIL BILL--FAIL MY PEOPLE--ME DESERVE TO DIE... ME--WHA--? BILL!!!
PSSST! HEAD FOR THE BEACH WHEN I SAY NOW!
BILL'S STRONG RIGHT ARM GOES INTO ACTION!
NOW, MIGLI!
ME HAPPY AGAIN!
4

LATER, IN THE STILL, TROPICAL NIGHT, TWO COMRADES IN ARMS WADE OUT TO BILLS LITTLE SEA PLANE, CARRYING STRANGE WEAPONS..
MY THUNDER BIRD HAS A LAME WING, CHIEF, BUT IT WON'T STOP US FROM ZOOMING LOW OVER THE ISLAND
BILL BIG IDEA MAN! ME HELP FIX UP SWIMMING THUNDER BIRD WITH FIRST-LINE DEFENSE!
THE LITTLE SEA CRATE IS SWIFTLY TRANSFORMED INTO A FIGHTER PLANE!
THOSE GRASS-ROOT LASHINGS SURE CAME IN HANDY! BRACE YOURSELF, FELLA-- WE'RE TAKING OFF!
OKEE OKEE, BILL; ME TAKE CARE OF SECOND LINE DEFENSE!
AND SWOOPS DOWN UPON THE ENEMY AIRFIELD !
HOLD YOUR LINES, PIGS OF THE EMPEROR !
SHIMATA ! TROUBLE FROM HEAVEN FOR SONS OF HEAVEN !
I'LL JUST BOUNCE A FEW COCONUTS OFF YOUR COCOS, YELLOW RATS!
ME USE SECOND LINE DEFENSE WHEN BILL SAY "NOW"!
NOW, CHIEF MIGLI !
THIS SPORT OF KINGS !
UUGG!
COWARDS ! FOOLS ! 'MERICAN PLANE HAS NO FIRE POWER!
RIGHT YOU ARE, TOJO! BUT IT PACKS A WALLOP JUST THE SAME!
LIKE THIS !
KKHH!
15

WHITE STRANGERS STUPID! YELLOW DEVILS STUPID! UNCLE MIGLI STUPID! ONLY ME, TEGAR, SMART!
LOOK OUT, MIGLI! BOOMERANG!
UGH!
THAT'LL BE ALL FROM YOU, TRAITOR!
OOF! ME CHANGE MIND! ME STUPID TOO!
LATER...
THAT SURE S A PRETTY SIGHT, COMMANDER!
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BILL. YOU FINISHED WHAT WE STARTED -- AND HOW!
ME THINK BILL GREATEST GUY IN WORLD!
BOY! AM I LUCKY! KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE I GOT TO THE NEWS-STAND IN TIME TO GET A COPY OF THE NEWEST ISSUE OF SUPERMAN!
WOW! I'LL SAY YOU'RE LUCKY!
SUPERMAN
No. 28
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE STRIP CHARACTER
---BUT IF YOU CAN'T ALWAYS FIND YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE --- DUE TO WARTIME PAPER SHORTAGES--- REMEMBER THAT ANY COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING THIS TRADE-MARK ON ITS COVER IS A GOOD COMIC MAGAZINE!
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
TRUE!

# OUT OF NOWHERE

## by Alan Cabot

IF there was one thing old Jed Brant enjoyed more than eating, it was his new radio. Of course, it had taken a little selling to get Old Jed to accept this new-fangled talking machine and put away the old-fashioned phonograph, with its hundreds of cylindrical records that had kept him company all these years in the hills. Prentiss, the ranger, had given him the radio when Uncle Sam decided Prentiss would do as a ski instructor. So Prentiss had brought over the radio and now Old Jed would never have parted with it.

It was funny how lonesome a guy could get in the hills these days. The Montana hills can be awfully lonesome for a man who spent most of his life as a trapper and guide. Now, with a war on, there wasn't any guiding to do and not many people to talk to. "Course, a man could always talk to the wild animals, but it never paid to get too friendly with them.

Old Jed, finishing up the last of his pork-and-bean supper, smiled to himself. "Yessir," he mused, thinking of the joke he had made, for no guide in his right mind would ever get close to a black bear, lessen he had a gun right handy, "this radio is a good thing. All you got to do is listen." He got up, groaning. It was going to rain, all right. He always got this crick in his back everytime it was going to rain. "Gotta do something about this lumbago," he muttered. "Sure wish Doc Green wasn't in the Army." Painfully, he walked over to the sink and began his nightly dish-washing chore.

Lots of people were in the Army now, and there'd be lots more. Just like that feller was saying on the radio now. They were taking pre-Pearl Harbor fathers by the thousands. Old Jed shook his head. "If only I weren't so gosh-durned old," he grunted. His shoulders shrugged. Well, a man couldn't have everything. After all, he had gone up San Juan Hill with old Teddy, and durn near twenty years later had been in France fighting. He guessed, philosophically, that his fighting days were over.

But still, he was a wonderful shot. He felt a little heartened, as he thought how that smart Colonel in charge of the Prisoner of War camp on the other side of the mountains had said he was doing a good thing, bringing in bear meat and things like that. Then, as though thinking he was praising himself too much, Old Jed shook his head again. "Gotta do something to help," he muttered. "And that's little enough."

He wondered, idly, whether Uncle Sam's boys who had been taken prisoner were getting as good treatment as those Nazis and Japs across the mountain. His bright blue eyes sparked. "They'd better be getting it," he told himself grimly. "Or someone's gonna pay when we get to Tokio."

Outside, the sonorous roll of distant thunder wrapped itself around the night sky. Old Jed grimaced as his lumbago tweaked his spine. "I'm gonna talk to that smart Colonel tomorrow," he promised himself. "Maybe one of those Army doctors can give me something for these miseries."

He set the dishes clattering on the shelf, wiped his hands, hung up the dish cloth and went over to his favorite chair alongside the radio. He filled his pipe slowly, then eased down into the chair. He promised himself to remember to check on the Colonel's supply of bear steaks tomorrow. If it was low, maybe the Colonel would like some fresh meat. And he, Old Jed, knew where there was some. Only it would be a little dangerous getting at it.

Puffing on his pipe, drinking in Amos and Andy, he didn't hear the door open. It wasn't until he felt a draught of cold night air on his bald head that he knew he wasn't alone in the room. And when he did realize it, it was too late.

The little yellow man stood there, peering out of thick lenses. In his hand, he carried Old Jed's rifle, which had been hanging on its accustomed peg alongside the door. Old Jed felt no fear, and he looked only mildly surprised. He realized that the Jap must have been spying on him through the window.

The Jap's eyes glinted murderously. Old Jed blinked as perfect English poured from behind the protruding teeth.

"You will make no false move. Or you die. I want food. At once. Get it."

For just an instant Old Jed's eyes appraised the Jap, studied the denim overalls with the P W lettered on them. So he had escaped from the camp across the mountain. He shook his head and, as he did so, a bullet whistled past his ear, embedded itself into the wall. Like lightning, the Jap pumped a fresh cartridge into the chamber. "Do as I say. Food."

"That Colonel's going to be

awful mad," Old Jed thought. "This one getting away, like this."

"Hurry." The gun prodded his back. Then, warily, the Jap retreated, settled himself in a chair at the table. His slanted eyes watched Old Jed's every move narrowly.

"You don't have to worry about me," Old Jed said, getting out the pork and beans again. "You're too handy with that gun."

"It is well you think so," the Jap said, then lapsed into silence. He didn't speak again, other than to tell Old Jed, as the latter placed the food before him, to stand facing a corner, and raise his hands above his head.

Staring at the blank wall, Old Jed heard the Jap wolfing the food. Old Jed's mind worked fast. He thought. "This feller's come through fast. He's being chased, too, that's why he's in that kind of hurry." The Jap's voice interrupted his thoughts.

"You live alone here? Tell me the truth."

"That's right," Old Jed said. "I'm a guide." His face was still to the wall.

"You may turn around now." The Jap's glinting eyes peered into Old Jed's face. "A guide. How fortunate. And since you are a very old man I am sure you know this region well."

Old Jed nodded. His mind stirred with an idea and, almost as though he had voiced the idea, it met with an immediate response.

"Well enough," the Jap said, "to guide me to the highway. Wise enough, I hope, to do so in order to save your own skin." He got up from the chair. "Throw over those clothes." Old Jed's rifle indicated the trousers and windbreaker on the wall pegs. "And give me what money you have."

With alacrity, Old Jed hastened to obey. The Jap smiled evilly. "I am glad to see you are wise, Old Man. Now back into the corner again."

Old Jed's clothes swam on the Jap, but the latter had managed to tuck them up. He put Old Jed's currency into his pockets, then said: "We will start now."

They went out into the dark night. The Jap, carrying a lantern, walked behind Old Jed. "I am sure you can find your way around here in the dark," he said. "And while I have this lantern you cannot lose me. Remember, one trick and I'll shoot you in the back."

With difficulty, Old Jed resisted asking if there were any other way that a Jap knew to fight. But this man, he realized, this enemy, was smart. And a killer. It would take more than an ordinary woods trick to outsmart him.

"But what?" he asked himself. He wished he had had his Bowie knife with him. One deft throw and this Jap would be finished. But that knife was somewhere on the mountain. He had dropped it this morning when he ran from that big she-bear, rather than kill her and the cubs and. . . .

He grunted. Then, a grin came over his face as the skies rumbled with thunder. The next moment, a torrential downpour enveloped him and his captor. It was a real mountain rain and the Jap didn't like it one bit. He was screaming in Japanese now, and pushing Old Jed ahead with the gun. They went along like that for another fifteen minutes, both of them drenched to the skin. Underfoot was a morass by that time, but Old Jed plowed doggedly along, his heart in his throat. For an instant, doubt came to his mind. What if this Jap could really stand this?

"Look," he called, over his shoulder and the wind. "This storm should let up soon. There's a cave in the mountain just ahead. We could get dry in there, and then go on when it lets up. I'm an old man and. . . ."

"A cave? So." Old Jed's heart stood still, then, "Lead the way." His heart resumed its beating, felt lighter.

They inched along and it seemed like hours to Old Jed, although it was only minutes. But every minute was precious. This storm could end as quickly as it had begun. And then they wouldn't need the cave, and. . . .

"It's here." They were at the opening.

"Get in," the Jap said. "Quickly." The rain was sheeting down in a final burst of glory. Another minute, Old Jed realized, and it would be over.

He bounded in flattened himself against the wall in the pitch black darkness. He saw the Jap rush in, the lantern held high. And, in the rays of the light, Old Jed saw the terror on the Jap's face as the lantern revealed the cave's occupants.

But that was all Old Jed waited to see. He knew the Jap wouldn't be able to raise the gun and fire, knew the yellow dog couldn't get out quickly.

But he, Old Jed could, and did. The Jap's death scream sounded into Old Jed's ears as the guide ran out to safety.

Old Jed leaned weakly against a tree, panting for breath. The rain had stopped. He'd be safe here. He chuckled, looked at the dark mouth of the cave. That old black she-bear wouldn't come out and leave those cubs of hers unprotected.

"I just hope," Old Jed muttered, "she's got better taste than to eat that Jap now that she's killed him. The Colonel might not like it when I tell him tomorrow."

There was a youthful spring to his step as he walked back to his cabin. He looked at the moon. He'd better hurry if he wanted to hear that program.

AMERICOMMANDO
"DONT COUNT YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY ARE HATCHED"! --- OLD PROVERB
BY BERNARD BAILY...
BONDS
BONDS
THE HARBOR OF TOKYO IS TENSE WITH EXCITEMENT! SHIPS ARE LOADED WITH PRECIOUS OIL AND RUBBER AWAITING THE SIGNAL TO START OUT ON A DARING DASH TO BREAK OUT OF AN ALLIED BLOCKADE! THE PLAN'S FOOL-PROOF SUCCESS SEEMS ASSURED! BUT --- AMERICOMMANDO IS IN TOKYO ---- AND NO TASK IS TOO DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS FOR THIS DAUNTLESS INDIVIDUAL FIGHTER IF IT MEANS VICTORY OVER ---- "CARGOES OF DEATH!"

AT NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IN TOKYO ----
HERE ARE THE DOCUMENTS ON THE CONVOY THAT WILL BREAK THE VICIOUS ALLIED BLOCKADE OF OUR SACRED SOIL, ADMIRAL NUMA!
I HAVE ORDERED OUR SUBS TO BE READY TO ATTACK THEIR SHIPS, CAPT. SAKI!
THE SHIPS WILL BE LOADED AND READY TO START IN THREE DAYS! THEY WILL NOT EVEN KNOW WE BROKE THE BLOCKADE!
AN EXCELLENT PLAN, ADMIRAL NUMA!
SUDDENLY STEEL-LIKE FINGERS GRIP THE NECK OF THE SCHEMING ADMIRAL!
I'LL TAKE THOSE PLANS!
HELP!
I'LL SHOOT HIM!
WE'LL PLAY CATCH! I'LL THROW AND YOU CATCH!
STOP! OR I'LL--
YEEE! I'M DISGRACED!
SO LONG--- AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THESE PLANS! I'LL SEE THAT THEY REACH THE RIGHT PEOPLE!
THE PLANS! THEY MUST BE SAVED! STOP HIM, CAPT. SAKI!
AS THE DARING AMERICAN DISAPPEARS-
DID YOU SEE WHO IT WAS, HONORABLE SIR! IT--IT WAS AMERICOMMANDO!
I SAW HIM! BUT HOW DID HE GET INTO TOKYO? WHERE CAN HE BE HIDING? WHAT KIND OF DISGUISE DOES HE WEAR? AIYEE!
WE CAN WAIT NO LONGER! THE CONVOY MUST START AT ONCE! GET MY CAR, I'M GOING TO THE GERMAN EMBASSY!
2

A TENSE CONFERENCE TAKES PLACE IN THE OFFICE OF THE NAZI MILITARY ATTACHE AND A DECISION IS MADE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ADMIRAL THE CONVOY WILL LEAVE AT ONCE! I'LL CALL CAPT BRAND!
HEIL HITLER! YOU CALLED, HERR GENERAL?
WE ARE LEAVING FOR THE DOCKS AT ONCE! A CHANGE IN PLANS! ALL OUR SHIPS WILL LEAVE, CAPT., TO-NIGHT!
BUT, HERR GENERAL, THE SHIPS HAVEN'T FINISHED LOADING OIL AND RUBBER FOR OUR FATHERLAND! IT WILL TAKE A FEW MORE DAYS---
BETTER TO GET SOME MATERIAL THRU THAN NONE AT ALL!
WE MUST ACT QUICKLY! BECAUSE AMERICOMMANDO HAS APPEARED IN TOKYO! IT IS HE WHO HAS UPSET OUR PLANS!
NO! IS IT POSSIBLE! HERE IN TOKYO! HIMMEL!
ACH! THEN YOU ARE RIGHT, HERR GENERAL! THE SHIPS MUST LEAVE AT ONCE!
BUT WHY IS CAPT BRAND SMILING AT THE NEWS THAT AMERICOMMANDO IS IN TOKYO? LOOK CLOSELY! RECOGNIZE HIM?
3
BENEATH THAT CLEVER DISGUISE IS ---- AMERICOMMANDO! BUT HOW DID HE GAIN SUCH A STRATEGICALLY IMPORTANT PLACE IN THE NAZI EMBASSY?
TO KNOW THAT WE MUST GO BACK IN TIME TO...

A NAVAL PATROL PLANE FLYING OVER THE SOUTH PACIFIC!
LOOK, JIM! THAT LOOKS LIKE A SUB!
TAKE HER DOWN AND DROP A FEW ASH-CANS!
THE DEADLY U-BOAT'S HIT!
THAT'S ONE U-BOAT THAT WON'T GET TO JAPAN! WE'RE TO THE P.T. BOAT PATROL---
BOOM!
AND NOT LONG AFTER A P.T. BOAT ARRIVES AT THE SINKING SUB...
HEY, CAP! THIS IS THE ONLY NAZI LEFT ALIVE! AND HE WON'T LAST LONG!
BRING HIM ABOARD, AND CAST OFF! THIS SUB WILL SINK ANY MINUTE!
BUT THE DYING NAZI WAS CAPT BRAND, ON HIS WAY TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT POST IN THE NAZI EMBASSY IN TOKYO
THIS IS YOUR MOST DARING AND DANGEROUS MISSION **AMERICOMMANDO**. WE HAVE SUBSTITUTED YOUR PHOTO FOR CAPT BRANDS. YOU WILL TAKE HIS PLACE IN TOKYO!
I'M READY SIR!
AND PRESENTLY, JAPANESE PATROL BOATS SIGHT A RAFT ON THE WATERS....
HERE, THEY COME! MY PAPERS ARE IN ORDER! SOON I'LL BE IN TOKYO, AND THEN.. WATCH OUT, **HIROHITLER!**
ALL GOES WELL. **AMERICOMMANDO** SUCCESSFULLY ASSUMES THE ROLE OF CAPTAIN BRAND AS WE HAVE SEEN---- BUT NOW, THE IMMEDIATE DEPARTURE OF THE CARGO SHIPS, BLOCK HIS DARING PLAN TO FORWARD THE INFORMATION TO THE AMERICAN WARSHIPS!
4

T IS A BRILLIANT COUNTER-STROKE, SENDING OUR SHIPS OUT AT ONCE! THE RUBBER AND OIL ARE AS GOOD AS IN GERMANY, ALREADY!
WE HAVE OUTSMARTED AMERICOMMANDO!
IT IS TRUE! BY THE TIME OUR SHIPS KNOW THE CONVOY HAS STARTED IT'LL BE OUT OF REACH!
WITH THIS OIL AND RUBBER, WE SHALL GET OUR ARMY ON ITS FEET AGAIN! THEN WE ATTACK- AND-- THEN--
THAT'S THE LAST TANKER! WHEN IT JOINS THE REST OF THE CONVOY, THEY START! I HAVE ALREADY GIVEN ORDERS!
THOSE PLANS I STOLE ARE USELESS! I'VE GOT TO STOP THE CONVOY! BUT HOW? HMM- FIRST I'VE GOT TO GIVE THESE TWO THE SLIP AND CHANGE TO MY FIGHTING CLOTHES--
SO, SUDDENLY--
LOOK! THERE IS AMERICOMMANDO! WE MUST STOP HIM! QUICK!
AFTER HIM, CAPT. BRAND! WE'LL FOLLOW!
THIS WAY! FOLLOW ME!
WE ARE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
WHICH WAY?
NOW TO GET RID OF THEM SO I CAN DO MY WORK!
SON OF HEAVEN! WHAT---!
HIMMEL!

THEN AMERICAS CLEVEREST FIGHTER STRPS FOR ACTION!
I HAVENT MUCH TIME TO WORK IN! THAT TANKER--- TS LEAVING THE DOCK NOW! I'VE GOT TO BOARD IT!
HELP
HELP
SPLASH
THERE IT GOES! IM JUST IN TME!
A BREATH-TAKING LEAP AND----
HERE I GO. NOW TO GIVE ALL THOSE JAPANAZI'S A HOT TIME!
GOOD! WERE HEADING TOWARD THE OTHER SHIPS N THE HARBOR! I'LL HAVE TO WORK QUIETLY SO THE CREW WONT KNOW WHAT IM DOING!
HERES A FISTFUL OF GREETINGS CAPTAIN!
I DIDNT FORGET YOU, E.THER!
OW!
6

THE COURSE IS SET AND THIS ROPE WILL KEEP THE SHIP GOING RIGHT FOR THE CENTER OF THE CONVOY!
THEY LOAD AND EMPTY THE TANKS THROUGH THIS PIPE! IF I TURN THE WHEEL LIKE THIS---.
LOOKS LIKE I'VE STRUCK OIL! I'LL CELEBRATE WITH SOME FIREWORKS!
THE NEXT INSTANT HUGE FLAMES LEAP UPWARD!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE LIGHT OF VICTORY! WAIT UNTIL THIS SHIP GETS AMONG THE SHIPS LOADED WITH OIL AND RUBBER!
I'LL SEE THE FIRE-WORKS FROM HERE! GOT TO CHANGE MY COSTUME AND PULL THE GENERAL AND THE ADMIRAL OUT OF THE DRINK!
LET ME HELP YOU OUT, HERR ADMIRAL!
LOOK! THE BURNING TANKER IS GOING INTO THE OTHER SHIPS! IT WILL ---

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION SHAKES THE VERY EARTH!
HIMMEL! ALL THE RUBBER AND OIL I WAS SENDING TO THE FATHERLAND!
BUT HOW COULD AMERICOMMANDO DO THIS? ALL THE MATERIAL WE NEEDED SO BADLY! I WAS SURE---
THAT WAS THE TROUBLE, HERR. GENERAL YOU WERE TOO SURE OF SUCCESS!
YOU SEE, HERR. GENERAL, THERE IS AN OLD PROVERB THAT SAYS "DO NOT COUNT YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY ARE HATCHED"!
BUT -- AMERICOMMANDO WILL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS! THERE IS ONE MAN WHO CAN AND WILL STOP HIM!
YES! THE GREAT DOCTOR ITO! HE IS ON HIS WAY HERE TO DESTROY AMERICOMMANDO!
IT WILL BE AN INTERESTING MEETING. I AM SURE. I WILL BE GLAD TO ASSIST HIM! IT WILL BE AN HONOR!
YES-A DEADLY DUEL OF SKILL AND DARING WILL RESULT WHEN AMERICA'S TOUGHEST AND SHREWDEST COMMANDO MEETS AGAIN WITH THAT SINISTER EXPERT OF ASSASSINATION, DOCTOR ITO, THE LITTLE ONE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION COMICS
EXCELLENT STATUE OF TRUE FRIEND OF JAPAN!
AMERICAN PATRIOT BUY FEW WAR BONDS --- THEN SELL 'EM!
DON'T LET 'EM ERECT A STATUE OF YOU IN TOKIO! BUY WAR BONDS --- AND HOLD ONTO THEM!

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**SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE**
(Code Venus No. 2)

C IQQF DWA—DWA YCT
DQPFU CPF UVCORU!

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

*Dear Superman:*

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMAN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME_____ AGE_____

STREET ADDRESS_____

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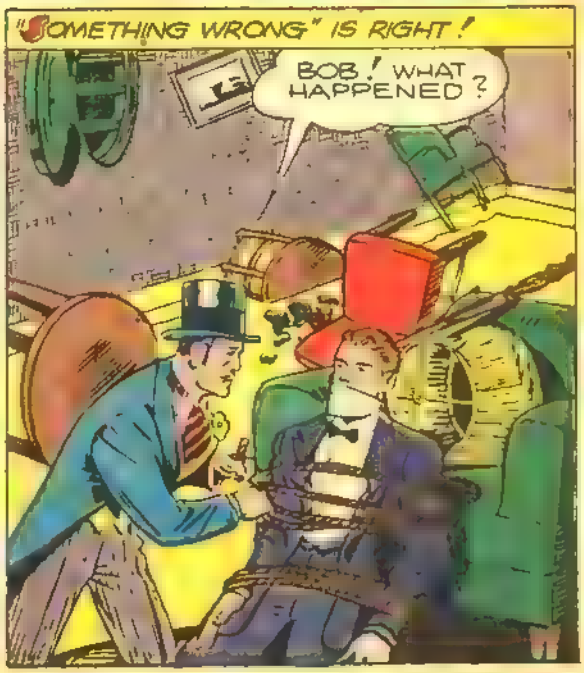
ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN
DO YOU REMEMBER READING ABOUT GOOD KING ARTHUR? AND MERLIN, THE CRAFTY MAGICIAN? AND THE BRAVE AND STALWART KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE? WELL ... BELIEVE IT OR NOT... THOSE DAYS OF OLD WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD ACTUALLY LIVE AGAIN WHEN THE AMAZED ZATARA THAT MAN OF MARVELOUS MAGIC, VISITS THE SECRET CASTLE STRONGHOLD OF KING ARTHUR'S COURT... AND CROSSES SWORDS WITH MERLIN THE MYSTIC AND HIS STEEL-HELMETED HORDE OF...
"MAGIC KNIGHTS!"

ZATARA PAYS A VISIT TO AN OLD FRIEND..
HMM! DOOR'S OPEN... WELL, BOB EXPECTS ME! BUT... CAN SOMETHING BE WRONG?..


"SOMETHING WRONG" IS RIGHT!
BOB! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE... NOW WE CAN BOTH GO!
YES, OF COURSE... WE'LL GET RIGHT AFTER THE THIEVES WHO ROBBED YOU!
THE MAN OF MAGIC LIFTS HIS HANDS... HIS EYES GLEAM...
TOOFSPETS MAELG THGIRB!*
*READ ZATARA'S MAGIC WORDS BACKWARDS!
AND A SPARKLING TRAIL APPEARS...
COME ON, BOB! WE'LL SOON GET BACK WHATEVER THEY STOLE!
NO! NO, ZATARA! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT! THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO...
YOU SEE, IT ALL HAPPENED JUST AS MERLIN, THE MAGICIAN, SAID IT WOULD! AND I'M GLAD IT DID! NOW I BELIEVE IN MERLIN!
YOU MEAN MERLIN, KING ARTHUR'S WIZARD? WHY, HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR CENTURIES!
I THOUGHT SO TOO! BUT HE'S ALIVE! I SAW HIM... AND HE PREDICTED TONIGHT'S ROBBERY!
BOB, YOU'RE BABBLING LIKE A FAIRY-TALE!
YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW THAT MARVELS DO OCCUR! YOU'RE A MAGICIAN YOURSELF!
YES, BUT MY POWERS DEPEND ON SCIENTIFIC REALITIES... ON ILLUSIONS.. AND HYPNOTISM, AND..
SEEING IS BELIEVING! COME WITH ME JUST A LITTLE WAYS, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!... KING ARTHUR'S COURT ITSELF!
2

CAN A KING 2000 YEARS OLD STILL WALK THE EARTH? CAN MERLIN, THAT ANCIENT MAGICIAN, RECALL ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS TO LIFE...

?

BANTON TRIES TO EXPLAIN...

COURT! I AND A FEW RICH FRIENDS STUMBLED ON IT HERE IN THE WOODS... AND WE ALL HOPE TO BE MADE KNIGHTS SOME DAY! BUT IT'S STILL A SECRET...

.. AND MERLIN HAS RE-CREATED THE ENTIRE

SOON... DEEP IN A FOREST... STONE WALLS APPEAR! CAN THEY BE THE WALLS OF KING ARTHUR'S FORGOTTEN CITY OF CAMELOT?

SEE! LOOK AT THOSE ANCIENT BATTLEMENTS!

AMAZING!

TRIBUTE TO THE PEERLESS KING, SIRRAHS! YE MUST PAY IN THE PAPER COINS OF THIS STRANGE LAND!

IT'S ONLY $100 EACH... I'LL PAY... AND WE'RE LUCKY TO BE ALLOWED TO PASS...

WITHIN, THERE UNFOLDS THE REGAL SPLENDOR, THE POMP AND PAGEANTRY OF OLDE ENGLANDE...

WONDERFUL! CORRECT IN EVERY DETAIL!

WHY NOT? IT'S REAL! BUT WAIT TILL YOU MEET MERLIN, THE MAGICIAN!

AT MENTION OF HIS NAME, THE SPINNER OF SPELLS APPEARS..!

WHO SPEAKETH MINE OWN TRUE NAME? AH... 'TIS THE GOODE FRIENDE BANTON COME AGAINE. DIDST HEEDE MINE WARNING OF THY ROBBERIE?

YES, MERLIN... I WAS ROBBED JUST AS YOU PREDICTED! BUT THE LOSS WAS TRIFLING!
THY COMPANION - IS HE NOT ZATARA, THE MAGICIAN? COME, JOIN THY OTHER COMRADES NEARE THE TABLE ROUNDE...
THE MOST FEARLESS KNIGHTS OF ALL THE WORLD.. AND THEIR RULER. ARTHUR, KING!
BY MY POTENT POWERS ARE WE BROUGHT FROM OUT THE PAST... AND LIVE AGAINE! BELIEVE, FELLOW-MAGICIAN ZATARA... BELIEVE!
SEE WHERE ARTHURE WIELDETH HIS JEWELED BLADE, EXCALIBUR!
A SPLENDID DISPLAY! BUT WHAT'S ITS PURPOSE?
AS ZATARA PONDERS, ROBERT BANTON'S RICH NEIGHBORS ENJOY THE THRILLING SPECTACLE..
EVEN IF IT WAS A FAKE... IT WOULD STILL BE WORTH $100 JUST TO SEE ALL THIS!
YOU SAID IT! SEE THOSE IRON VESTS... THOSE HELMETS ... THESE SILENT LORDS... IT'S LIKE A DREAM!
BUT BANTON, UNLIKE HIS FRIENDS, PLANS TO DO MORE THAN MERELY LOOK ...
SIR MERLIN, I'VE DECIDED TO ACCEPT YOUR OFFER! I WANT THE HONOR OF SITTING AT THE ROUND TABLE!
THEN DO BUT BRING THE KNIGHTLY COST... AND ETERNAL LIFE AND FAME ARE THINE...

THREE DIAMONDS LARGE FOR ME ... AND DOLLARS THOUSAND HUNDRED ARE THY FEE! AND THEN... A SILVER SWORD AND SPURS ARE THINE!
THOU'LT BE THE FIRST OF THY FRIENDS TO BE DUBBED KNIGHT! MORE COSTLY WILL IT BE FOR LATER SIRS!
ALL MY CHILDHOOD DREAMS COME TRUE! IT'S WORTH TEN TIMES $100,000!
ZATARA DRAWS THE IMPETUOUS BANTON ASIDE...
BOB... A LOOK AT ALL THIS MAY BE WORTH A HUNDRED DOLLARS, BUT A HUNDRED THOUSAND IS ANOTHER STORY!
WHAT'S MERE MONEY? I CAN BE SIR BANTON... AND SHARE THEIR AGELESS LIVES! AND MAYBE, ZATARA, I CAN LEARN SOME MAGIC... LIKE YOURS AND MERLIN'S!
BUT LISTEN-
I HEARE THY WORDS, I READE THY DOUBTS, ZATARA! SCOFF NOT, LEST DANGERE FALLE ON THEE! BEWARE!
THE WOODEN DEATHE! TAKE CARE! THE WOODEN DEATHE MAY STRIKE THEE DOWN!
DON'T MIND ZATARA, MERLIN! HE MAYBE A LITTLE JEALOUS OF YOUR MAGIC...
OUTSIDE THE CLANGING GATE, AS THE IMPATIENT BANTON SPEEDS HIS CAR, ZATARA LOOKS UPWARD - AND QUICKLY SPEAKS THREE MAGIC WORDS!
I'LL GET THAT $100,000... AND SOON BE SIR BANTON!
LOOK OUT! RAC PAEL DRAWROF!
5

CR...A...CCK!
WHA...?
GOOD CAR!
YOU SAVED US! MERLIN COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANY BETTER!
BANTON, LISTEN TO ME.. THERE'S SOME HIDDEN MEANING TO ALL THAT DISPLAY BACK THERE! AND NOW THIS ACCIDENT...
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, ZATARA... THE WOODEN DEATH! MERLIN WARNED US OF THIS TREE! ZATARA NOW YOU MUST BELIEVE!
YES... I DO! BUT PERHAPS NOT IN THE WAY YOU THINK!
THE MASTER OF MYSTERY TESTS HIS GROWING SUSPICIONS!
THEN WAIT FOR ME HERE, ZATARA! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK..
EERT KAEPS HTURT!
YESTERDAY AN AXE CUT MY OLD LIFE.. AND JUST NOW HANDS PUSHED ME OVER!
I THOUGHT SO... A PREPARED TRAP! AND THAT SENTRY AT THE GATE BACK THERE..
SWIFTLY ZATARA RETURNS TO THE CASTLE WALLS...
LEETS EB SSALG! NOW WE'LL REALLY SEE INTO THIS!
OF COURSE! HE'S WEARING A MODERN SUIT... AND A GUN! EGNAHC SECALP HTIW EM!
6

HEY... I AIN'T NO MORE A KNIGHT!
EVEN MERLIN WON'T RECOGNIZE ME IN THIS!
BACK IN THE HIDDEN RECESS OF THE CASTLE...
AFTER TIPPIN' OVER DAT TREE WE HAD READY ON DA MAIN ROAD, WE SCRAMMED! IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT, SPIDER!
GOOD! I COULD TELL THAT ZATARA WAS GETTING WISE TO OUR SETUP
SO MERLIN THE MAGICIAN IS REALLY SPIDER SLANDON, HEAD OF A MASQUERADING MOB!
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT LOSING BANTON AS A CUSTOMER! WE'LL MAKE HIS RICH PALS SHELL OUT $200,000 EACH!
JUST TO GET KNIGHTED AND TAPPED WITH A SWORD! DA SAPS!
YOU WARNED BANTON HIS HOUSE WOULD BE ROBBED, AND THEN WE DID THE JOB! HAW, HAW!
LEAVE IT TO MERLIN TO FIGURE THINGS, ARTIE, OLD KING!
ONCE AGAIN SPIDER SLANDON ASSUMES THE ROLE OF MERLIN, THE WISE WIZARD...
WELCOME, YE MODERNE SIRS, TO OUR KINGDOM OF OLDE! AND WHOSOEVER WOULD SHARE IN OUR REVELS AND RICHESSE... LET HIM WITH BRAVERIE... AND WEALTHE... WIN A KNIGHTLY SEATE AT OUR TABLE ROUNDE!
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE JEWELS!
A SEAT AT THE ROUND TABLE IS BETTER THAN ONE ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE! LET'S JOIN UP!
BUT ONE MAILED FIGURE CAN PRODUCE MORE THAN GLISTENING GEMS...
IT'S TIME I TOOK A HAND IN THIS! STHGINK FO DLO... DLEIW RUOY SNOPAEW!

ZATARA'S MAGIC RECALLS TRUE KNIGHTS... AND BLUE STEEL!
HAVE AT THEE, FALSE RECREANT!
TAKE UP THY SHIELD, FALSE KING!
SWISH!
DOFF THY MANGY BEARD! AND THINE!
THY ARMOR IS AS PARCHMENT TO MY SWORD'S POINT... I RIP IT... SO!
MAKE A RING! A RING! BEAT THE WRETCHES IN A CIRCLE TIGHT!
WE'RE ON THE TABLE... AND WE'RE THE MAIN DISH!
CONFESS, CONFESS YOUR CRIMES!
WE'LL TALK! WE'LL SPILL THE WORKS!
THOSE CHEAP CROOKS ALMOST FOOLED US! BUT THERE'S ZATARA... AND THAT EXPLAINS THESE VISIONS WE'RE SEEING!
CALL OFF THESE MAGIC SWORDS, ZATARA! WE'D RATHER FACE THE COPS THAN YOUR ILLUSIONS!
ALL RIGHT, SPIDER! SDROWS EB LLITS!
AFTER THE POLICE HAVE COME AND GONE...
...IT WAS ALL A TREMENDOUS, WELL-ACTED HOAX... TO TRADE FALSE KNIGHTHOODS FOR YOUR HARD CASH! SPIDER BUILT THESE WALLS AND COACHED HIS MEN... RENTED ARMOR AND COSTUMES...
AND HERE'S YOUR MONEY, BOB! YOU LOST IT EARLIER THIS EVENING... REMEMBER?
YOU WERE RIGHT FROM THE START, ZATARA! WE SHOULD HAVE TRAILED THOSE THIEVES WHO CRACKED MY SAFE! FROM NOW ON, I'LL GO TO A MUSEUM IF I WANT TO SEE KNIGHTS!
8

# FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER

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**FREE TOO**

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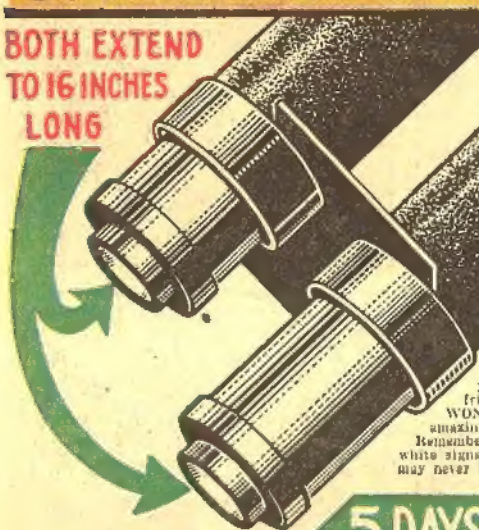
— TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE —

## 5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE-10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

BOTH EXTEND TO 16 INCHES LONG



## BRINGS OBJECTS FAR AWAY CLEARLY CLOSE TO YOUR EYE

Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your house he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Advance Observation Post Officer", or the Captain of "Destroyer X". He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the envy of all your friends. You can be the first to have this amazing WONDERSCOPE. If you act now. Remember, the WONDERSCOPE is 2 telescopes in 1, one 5 power and one 10 power. It has never been sold at this amazing price. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

## 5 DAYS TRIAL

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**38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.**

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*"Tell the Mess Sergeant to look up the recipe for turtle soup."*

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